

Blind Melon, Letter From A Porcupine

Underlying

Oh, so more important here

Any kind

Oh, what ever shakes a thrill

Mark my face

The air is really heavy now

I pledge allegiance

So God why don't you come on over here

D- I- E- D

Oh, that's what has happened to you

G - R - E - E - D

Well, there is nothing more to take

Pour the red wine

Watch the news, maybe ventilate

I pledge allegiance

So laddy why don't you come on over here

Letters from the porcupine

They'll stick straight through you

So read one anytime

You think you've made mistakes

Now we'll wait for later

Maybe the next in line will be

Someone who's Daddy's blood

Ran out next to Bush and to be him